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EINA TULLE
A worksholic balf-of, she belongs
to the Gold, and serves as Ref)















































Dickster of the world of Tonks and head of told familia. Here is one of the best Families in Change. She seems to distilize Ministry for some moves and hos strong feelings for a member of her



























































































































































































HEY! FLIP THE BOOK TO READ A SPECIAL BONUS SHORT STORY STRAIGHT FROM FUJINO OMORI!



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L



THE GODDESS'S JOB SITUATION

It was the day after the Monsterphilia.

There was something else going on as Bell was having fun tearing

through monsters with the Hestia Knife.

Two goddesses stood like pillars as they faced each other.

"Well then, I'll work you to the hone just like I promised I would."

"Well then, I'll work you to the hone just like I promised I would."
"P-please go easy on me....."
The Goddess of the Forge, Hephaistos, drew herself up to her full height and pursed her lips in front of Hestia.

They were standing inside Hephaistos Familla's headquarters. A curtain blocked the sunlight coming in through the windows, keeping the tense room shrouded in a dim glow. It felt somehow oppressive. Hestia fought to keep her hody from shaking as she formed a

very weak smile. She looked up at the crimson-haired, crimson-eyed goddess standing hefore her. Hephaston's nostrils flared menacingly.
"Go easy on you? Those are the words of a fool who took out a loan she couldn't pay back. If it's compassion you're looking for, you'll get none from me."

A wave of fear washed over Hestia as she heard no trace of mercy in the words that came from the coolheaded goddess that was her friend.

It had all started a few days hefore. Motivated by Bell's newfound determination to get stronger, Hestia had come to Hephaiston Familia looking to purchase a weapon for him. Most likely, only the goddess in front of her—a legendary smith even among the godd.

the goocess in front of ner—a segendary smath even among the goos in the upper world of Tenkat—could make the unique weapon that would be suitable for him.

Her asking price had been oh viously steep. It was far heyond what Hestia was capable of paying—high enough to make the recipient of the weapon mass out if he heard is —so Hestia had been forced to

take out a loan.

At this very moment, the details of said loan were heing laid out by Hephaistos herself.

"You will be working at one of my shops. All of your pay will go toward your loan, so you will never see any of it nor have to give

go toward your loan, so you will never see any of it nor have to give me a val. I'll let you continue to work at your other part-time job. Therefore, if you want to eat you'd hetter do hoth."
"Woodsh."

"You will be working eight-hour shifts. No overtime pay. You may have two days off.....per month."

may have two days off....per month."
"Demon! You're EVIIIII.L.l.!" Hestia cried out on the spot.
"What are you talking about? Someone in your position doesn't

have time to relax, now, does she? You think you can take it easy when you've got a loan to pay? Dream on."
"E-even so... A-are you trying to work me to death, Hephaistor?!"

"I won't deny it."
"Why?!"

"You have a horrible attention span; this will be a good experience for you. Now, work like your life depends on it."

Hephaistos had hecome judge, jury, and executioner. Her low chilling voice put Hestia in her place. Hephaistos lifted her crimson hangs, revealing a large eye patch and one angrily squinted crimson eye.

"'I'll prove to you once and for all that my love for him is pure'..... Those were your words. Why don't you show me the power of your love?"

"DAMN IT!!!"

Soon, childish whimpers of "Bell" echoed through the room.

## A day later.

"Wash! There's no time to sit down....."

Now on her second day of work, a foggy-eyed Hestia had started complaining to herself.

compaining to nersert.

She had heen assigned to work on the fourth floor of an imposing skyseraper in the middle of the city—Babel Tower. The floor was devoted to just one shop, and the flow of customers was endless. It was Hostia's too to greet them. She had never been this bus be force.

and the continuous motion was starting to get to her.

At least the uniform is cute, she thought to herself with a heavy sigh, looking down at the crimson apron wrapped around her hody.

"Stop muttering to vourself and get your rear in gear, new girl. You've heen here all of two days. That all you got?" The store manager, a half-dwarf standing three heads taller than Hestia, scolded her.

"Yes, sir," she responded in a weak voice. As if they had been instructed to he as hard on her as possible, the staff of demi-humans hadn't given her a shred of leeway. Evidently, Henhaistos had been extremely clear on how Hestia should be treated. Hestia forced her weak little body forward, raising her head to look at the busy storefront

Ah, more customers. It looked like a couple. A human hov and a half-elf girl. That would be so nice. I'm so icalous. What I wouldn't give to walk around like that with Bell. With thoughts like these running through her head, she went to the front to meet the new customers Her eyes fell on the white-haired hov, who looked rather familiar.

her mind checking out as her body went into autonilot and formed the smile that had been drilled into her over the past two days.

"Welcome! What can we beln you find today?"



## no honorific: Indicates familiarity or closeness: if used without permission or mason, addressing someone in this manner would constitute an insult

TRANSLATION NOTES

-san: The Japanese councilent of Mr./Mrs./Miss. If a situation calls for politeness. this is the Diffsale honoration shy. Not unlike san: the equivalent of Mr /Mrs /Mss but conveying a more official

-same: Conveys great respect: may also indicate that the social status of the speaker is lower than that of the addressee.

-kom Used most often when referring to boys, this indicates affection or familiarity. Occasionally used by older men among their peers, but it may also be used by anyone referring to a person of lower standing

-chan. An affectionate honorific indicating familiarity used mostly in reference to garls; also used in reference to cute persons or animals of either gender.

Kenlor "Sword princess," The nickname Aiz Wallenstein's feats have earned her.

Tenkai: Literally "the beavenly world," this refers to the heavens—the realer from

Dozeza. The deepest how possible in Japanese culture, performing dogeza involves kneeling down and touching one's forehead to the ground.

PAGE 123 Danmachi: A shortened version of the original Japanese title Dungeon ni Deal Wo



## IS IT WRONG TO TRY TO PICK UP GIRLS IN A DUNGEON?

Kunieda Suzuhito Yasuda

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